

GRIPPING TALES OF SUSPENSE!

**Nº 105.
FEB.**

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

AUTHORITY

79 105.
FEB.

ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN

10

ON THE SURFACE OF
THE MOON, AN
AMAZING STORY
UNFOLDS! IT'S...
**"LAST of the
TREE PEOPLE!"**

M M M M M M M M M M M M M M

THAT
STRANGE TREE
--IT'S **CALLING**
TO US!

*Look
at them*

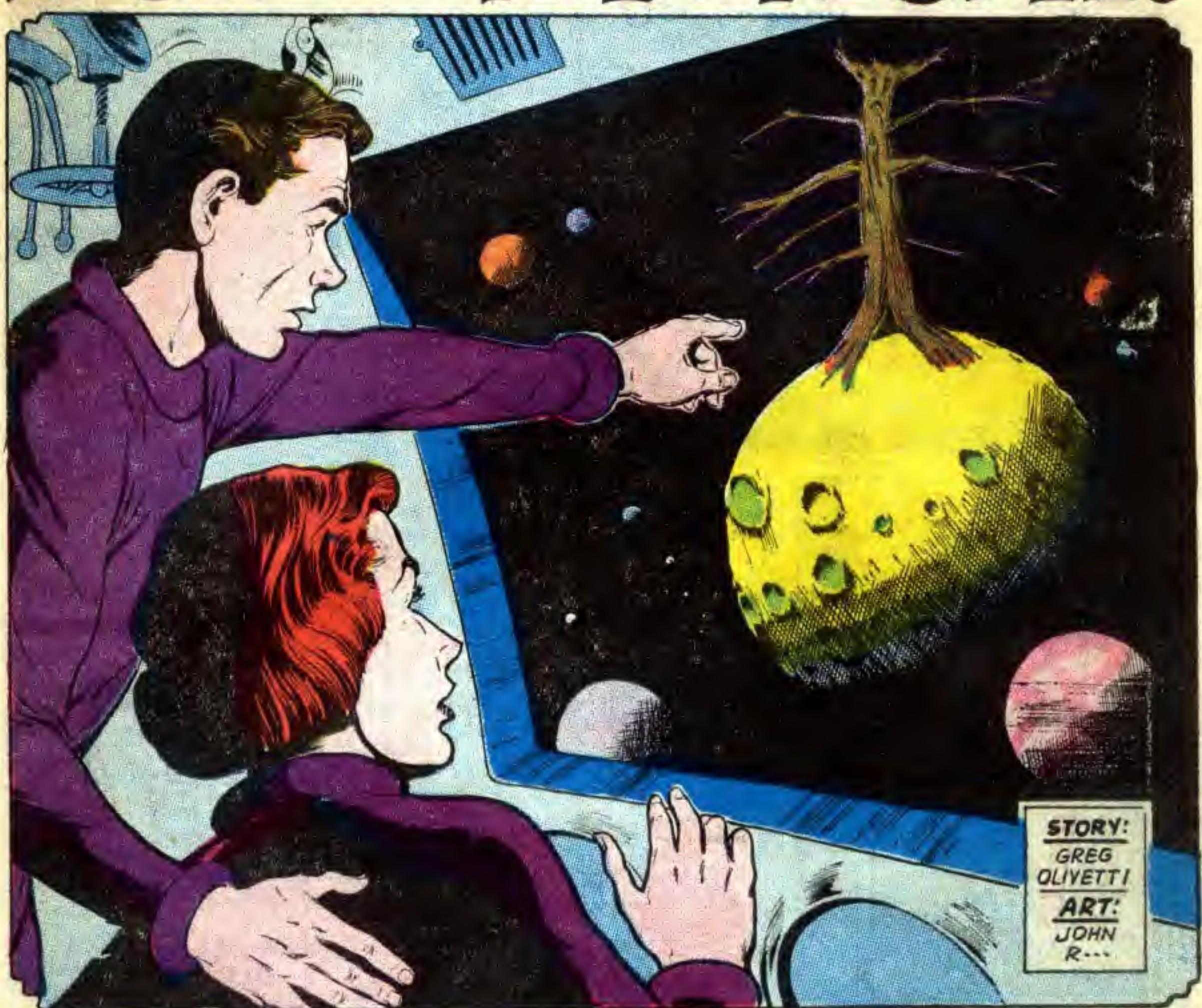


WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



There are strange things in this world -- and even stranger **OUT** of it! That's what DON BRADLEY discovered when he headed out into space--only to discover the--

LAST *of the* TREE PEOPLE!



STORY:
GREG
OLIVETTI
ART:
JOHN
R...

MEET OUR HERO -- DON -- ON THE DAY OF HIS GRADUATION AS A DOCTOR OF BOTANY --

-- AND THE GREAT DAYS OF INDIVIDUAL GLORY IN SCIENCE, UNFORTUNATELY, ARE GONE! UNLESS, THAT IS, YOU HIT ON SOME SPECTACULAR SPECIALTY THAT CAN WIN YOU FAME!

HUH! WHAT EVER COULD BE SPECTACULAR ABOUT BOTANY?



NO, HE FOUND NOTHING SPECTACULAR! INSTEAD, HE BECAME A RESEARCH BOTANIST AT THE PLANT LIFE FOUNDATION -- WHERE EACH DAY, HE CONDUCTED ENDLESS ROUTINE TESTS --

THIS STUFF
BORES ME
SILLY!



ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN, published monthly and © 1959 by Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Editorial offices 347 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N.Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, 50¢; foreign postage extra. All characters are fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, Inc., 347 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N.Y. Second-Class Postage Paid at St. Louis, Mo. and at additional mailing offices. No. 105, Feb., 1959. Printed in U.S.A.

FINALLY, IN DESPERATION, HE VISITED THE HEAD OF THE FOUNDATION, OLD PROFESSOR LEWIS, WHO KNEW MORE ABOUT PLANTS THAN ANY OTHER MAN--

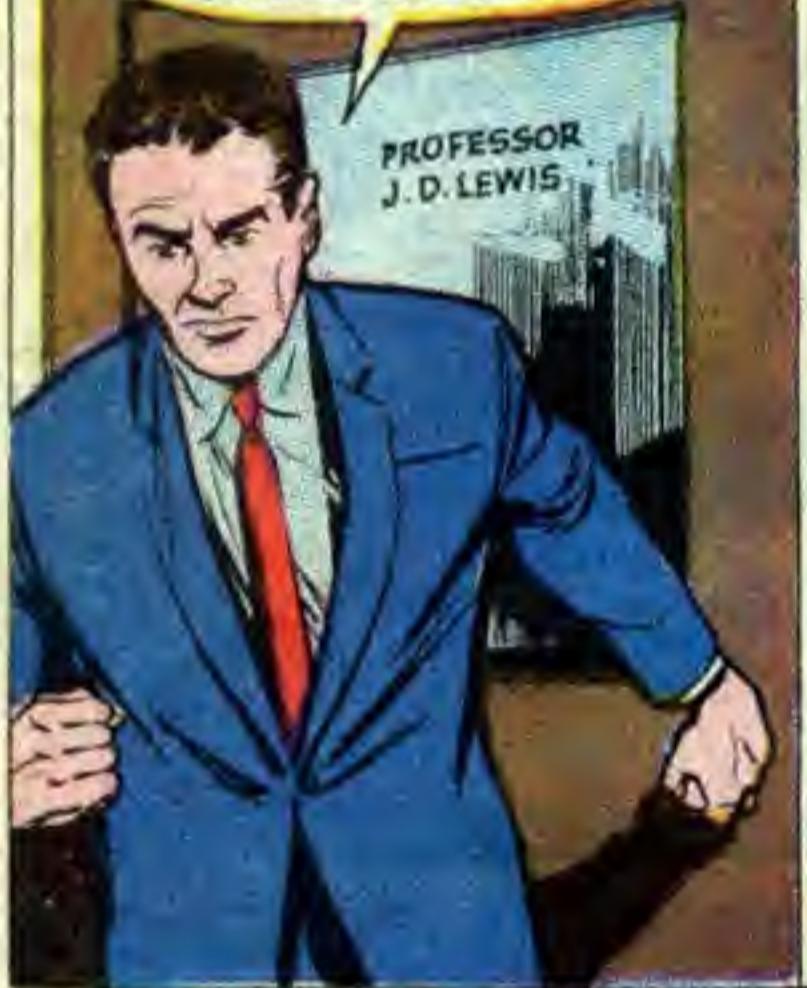
THAT'S RIGHT, SIR--I'M BORED! I WAS HOPING THAT THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING OFF THE BEATEN PATH IN BOTANY THAT YOU COULD SUGGEST FOR ME --

YOU YOUNG WHIPPERSNAPPERS MAKE ME TIRED - YOU EXPECT TO BE ENTERTAINED IN YOUR WORK! YOU KNEW WHAT BOTANY WAS WHEN YOU WENT IN FOR IT, DIDN'T YOU? WELL, IT'S NO DIFFERENT ANYWHERE ON EARTH!

IF YOU WANT SOMETHING DIFFERENT TO MAKE YOUR NAME FAMOUS, YOU'LL HAVE TO GO BEYOND THE EARTH! ONCE IN A WHILE, A METEOR COMES DOWN INTO OUR ATMOSPHERE WITH TRACES OF STRANGE PLANT LIFE -- SO WHY NOT MOVE RIGHT OFF INTO SPACE AND BECOME A BIG SHOT!



WISE GUY! OH, IF I COULD ONLY SHOW HIM, SHOW HIM -- IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WAY--



BUT THERE WAS A WAY -- AND IT BECAME EVIDENT THAT VERY NIGHT--

WELL, I'LL BE-- !



THE ASTONISHING NEWS WAS EVERYWHERE -- ON RADIO -- TELEVISION --

HERE SHE IS, FOLKS! IT SEEMS AMERICA'S BEEN PLAYING POSSUM, SENDING UP LITTLE GRAPEFRUIT MISSILES AND LUDDLING RUSSIA INTO A SENSE OF FALSE SECURITY, WHILE WE SPED OUR GIANT CRASH PROJECT! ON THE ROCKET TRIP WILL BE PHYSICISTS, GEOLOGISTS, BIOLOGISTS --



EVERY KIND OF SCIENTIST--EXCEPT A BOTANIST! PROFESSOR LEWIS TOLD ME TO GO OUTSIDE THE EARTH IF I WANTED TO MAKE A NAME FOR MYSELF! -- WELL,

HERE'S MY CHANCE!



HE HAD TO APPLY TO THE PROJECT'S DIRECTOR OF PERSONNEL AND WAIT HIS TURN --

LEONA CARR, YOU SAY YOUR NAME IS? VERY WELL, MISS CARR -- AS A REPORTER, YOU'RE COMPETENT TO KEEP THE LOG OF OUR EXPEDITION AND HANDLE ALL PRESS RELEASES! WE'LL TAKE YOU ALONG!

OH, GOSH-- THANKS!



BUT WHEN DON WAS INTERVIEWED--

OF COURSE I'M TURNING YOU DOWN! IT'S CRAZY! AS FAR AS IS KNOWN, THERE JUST ISN'T ANY VEGETATION ON THE MOON -- WHAT WOULD WE NEED A BOTANIST FOR?

YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT YOU'D TAKE ALONG A WORTHLESS NEWSPAPER GIRL -- AND LEAVE A SCIENTIST LIKE ME BEHIND?



I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WORTHLESS NEWSPAPER GIRL? WHY, I'D MEAN MORE TO THIS EXPEDITION THAN YOU COULD ANY DAY IN THE WEEK!

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY! I COULD PLAY THE PIANO AND SING -- AND I CAN DO IT, TOO -- AND BE MORE VALUABLE THAN YOU EVEN IF I WASN'T A SCIENTIST!



WAIT A MINUTE -- YOU MAY HAVE SOMETHING THERE! THE MORALE OF EXPEDITION MEMBERS COULD BENEFIT FROM ENTERTAINMENT OF THAT SORT! TELL YOU WHAT -- YOU CAN COME ALONG AS OUR BOTANIST AS LONG AS IT'S UNDERSTOOD THAT PRIMARILY, YOU'RE OUR ENTERTAINER!



IT WAS WORTHWHILE GOING ON ANY TERMS! AND SO -- AS THE TIME ARRIVED FOR THE DEPARTURE--

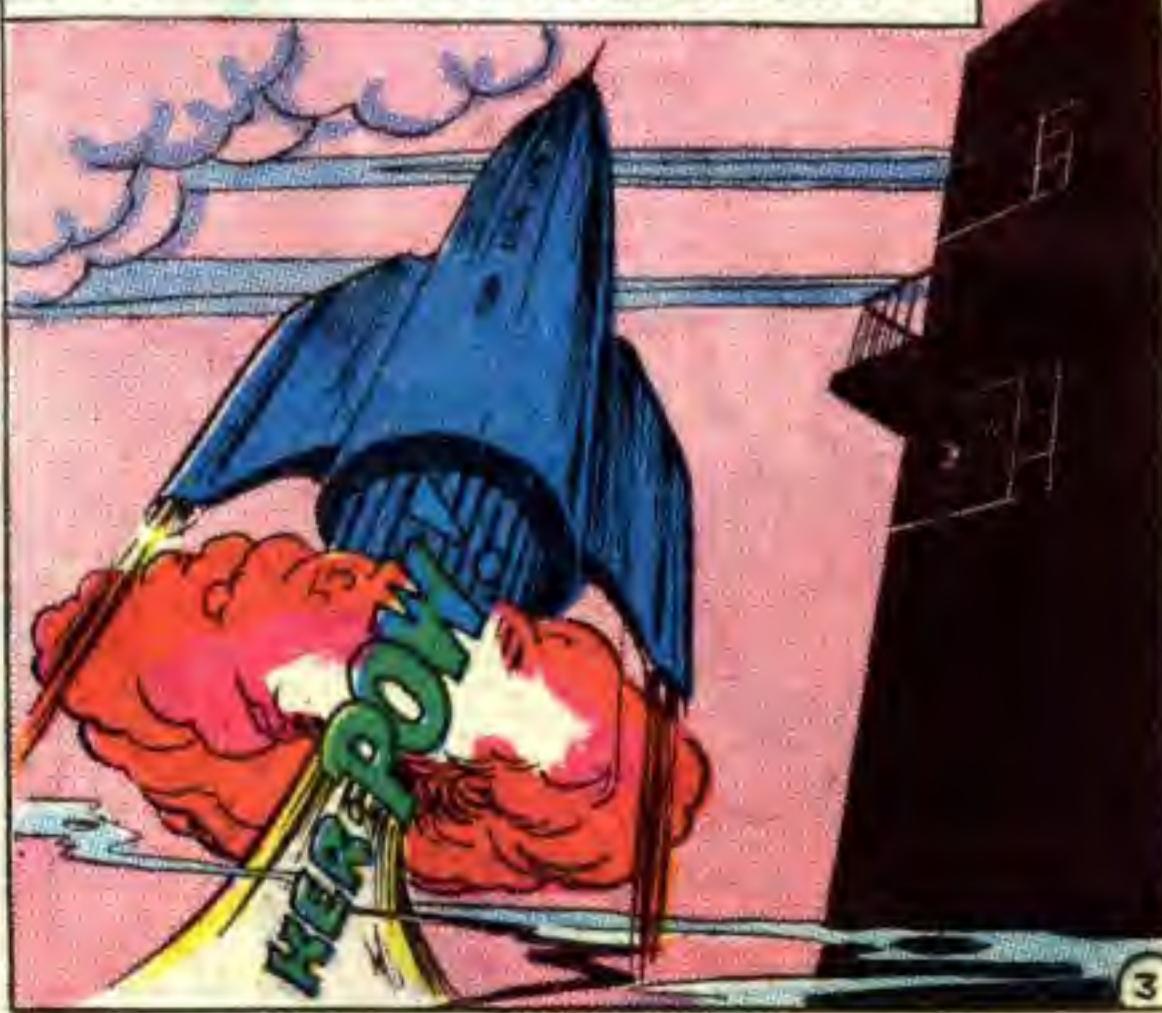


NOW, NOW, LITTLE MAN, THEY'RE JUST STRAPPING YOU IN FOR THE BLAST-OFF! YOU'RE SCARED, AREN'T YOU?

WHO, M-ME? NOT ONE LITTLE LEAST B-BIT!



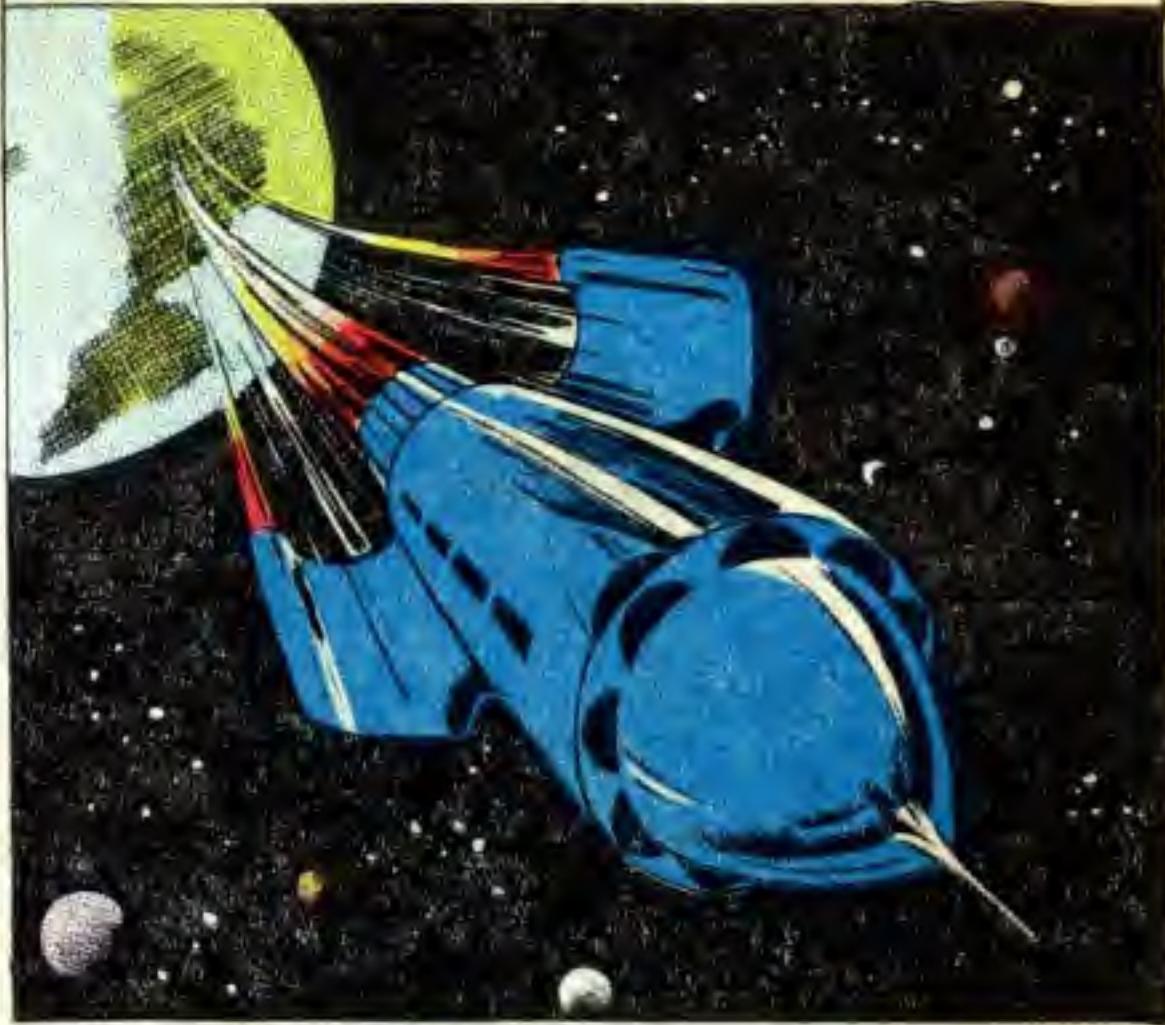
THE HUGE ROCKET'S LAUNCHING WAS BY MODIFIED ATOMIC BLAST! A TERRIFIC DETONATION -- AND IT SURGED UPWARD--



AND INSIDE, THE EFFECT WAS TERRIFIC --



NOW THE EARTH WAS LEFT FAR BEHIND AND SPACE WAS INVADED! AT ROARING SPEED, THE TRACKLESS MILES FELL AWAY --



AND INSIDE THE BIG PROJECTILE, THE SCIENTISTS GRAVELY DISCUSSED THEIR SPECIALTIES --

THERE'LL BE MUCH TO DO ON THE MOON FOR A PHYSICIST LIKE MYSELF-- THE MEASUREMENT OF COSMIC RAYS--

AS A CHEMIST, I'LL HAVE TO MAKE MANY TESTS! AND YOU, ADAMS,

FORGETTING ME, GENTLEMEN! I'M A BOTANIST!

AS A GEOLOGIST--



I HAVE PLANS FOR
CONSIDERABLE
BOTANIC RESEARCH
--GOING INTO
EVERY PHASE--

BUT WE DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
THERE'S NO
VEGETATION
ON THE
MOON!

AHEM,
BRADLEY!
-- THE
PIANO!



DOW-N BY THE-EEE
O-OLD MILL-LL
STR-REE-AM--

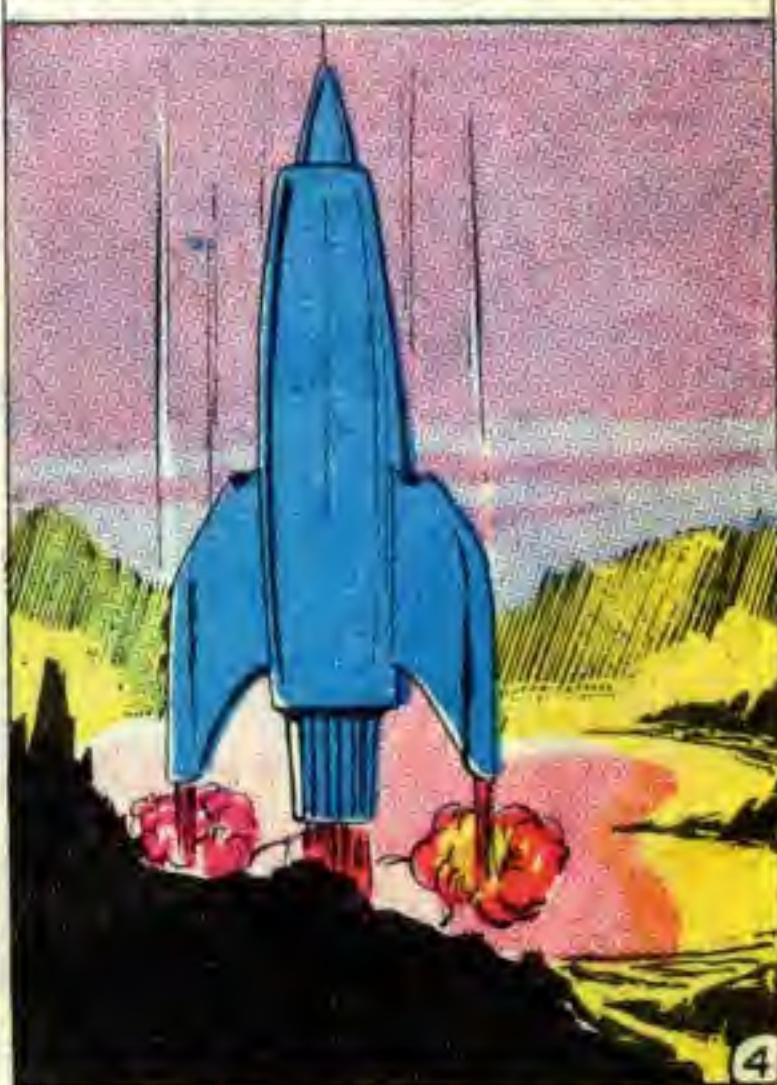
THE GREAT
SCIENTIST, HUH?
YOU'D EVEN BE A
FLOP IN
VAUDEVILLE!



MEANWHILE, THEY MOVED
CLOSER TO THE MOON--
CLOSER AND CLOSER--



AND FINALLY-- LANDING --



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

Teenagers! SPIN THE WHEEL AND Find Your Mate

The Magic
MATE METER



Spin The Wheel
FIND YOUR DREAM MAN!



Girls!...Boys! Want terrific excitement, mystery, thrills? Get your NEW, Magic Mate Meter NOW! Everybody's having loads of fun guessing who's your mystery love! Who will HE be? Who will SHE be? Spin the wheel, the Mate Meter tells all! Finished in shining gold color, on an unbreakable chain, the Mate Meter looks and feels like costly jewelry, too. Can be worn either as a pendant or bracelet. AND with your prompt order NOW get FREE, valuable gift...indicate your choice in handy order coupon below.

Money Back If Not Entirely Satisfied!

Premium House, Inc.

Dep't PH 10

1841 Broadway, New York 23, N.Y.



tells all Spin The Wheel
FIND YOUR DREAM GIRL!

Find Your Mystery
LOVE Here!

ONLY \$1⁰⁰
plus 25c for excise
tax, postage and
handling.

VALUABLE GIFT FREE!

Your choice
of these 3
famous Joe
Bonomo
Handy Man-
uals. 64
pages each.
Many illus-
trations.

- IMPROVE YOUR DANCING
Learn all the latest Dances the easy way!
- HOW TO WEAR YOUR HAIR
Glamorous, Easy-to-do, New Hair Styles!
- MAKE-UP AND LIVE
Exciting Beauty Secrets of the Movie Stars!

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS ORDER COUPON NOW!

Premium House, Inc.

1841 Broadway, New York 23, N.Y., Dep't. PH 10

Check below your choice
of one of the valuable

Yes, send me the Mate Meter. I enclose

\$1.25 cash check money order

Send me FREE GIFT BOOK as indicated →

Name _____ (PLEASE PRINT)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

FREE GIFT BOOKS

- | | |
|--------------------------|-----------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> | DANCING |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | YOUR HAIR |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | MAKE-UP |

WARILY, THEY EMERGED... INTO
A COLD, BLEAK WORLD...



THE SCIENTISTS GOT BUSY, EACH ON HIS OWN
INVESTIGATIONS -- ALL EXCEPT DON, WHO WAS GIVEN
OTHER WORK TO DO! BUT FINALLY, HE REVOLTED --

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS ABOUT
BOTANIC EXPLORATION ON THE
MOON, WHERE THERE'S NO
PLANT LIFE! AFTER ALL, WE
DID TAKE YOU ALONG, AND
THAT WAS THE IDEA,
WASN'T IT?

IT WAS NOT! I MAY
BE YOUNG, BUT I'M
JUST AS MUCH A
SCIENTIST AS THE
OTHERS! NOW I'M
GOING OUT ON MY OWN
INVESTIGATIONS -- BOTANIC
ONES, AND YOU CAN LAUGH
ALL YOU WANT!



WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

OH, MAYBE I'M
GOING TO WRITE
A STORY ABOUT
WHAT A BOTANIST
DOES ON THE MOON
-- A COMIC
STORY!

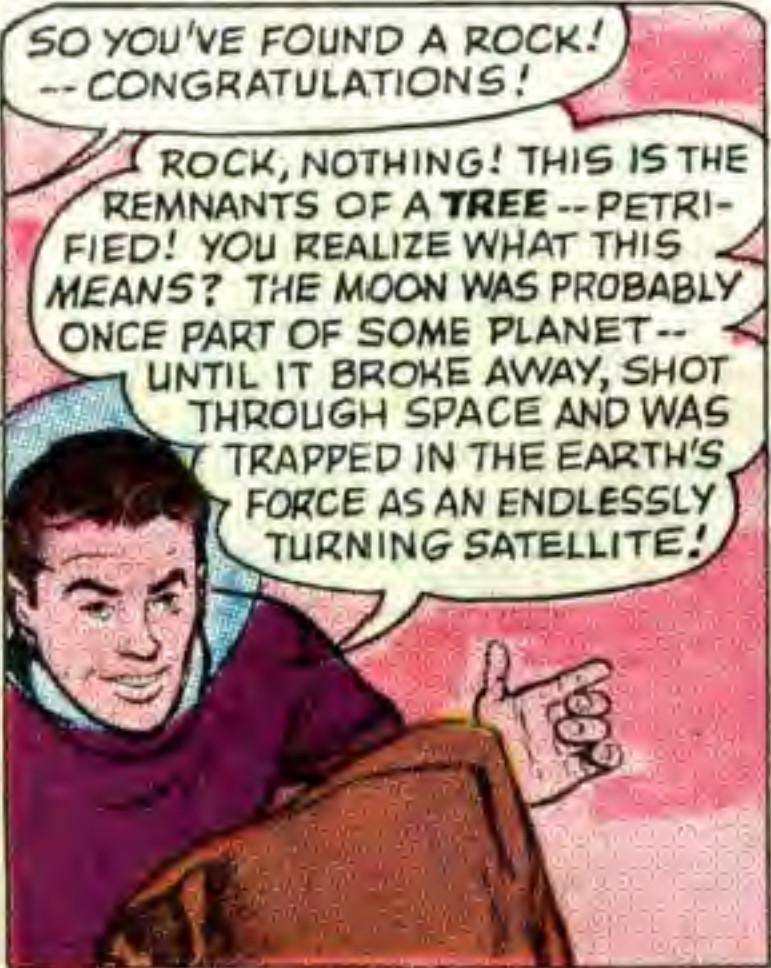
ON AND ON THEY WENT, WITH
DON DETERMINED TO TIRE HER OUT!
BUT THEN, SUDDENLY--
A STRANGE FIND!

SO YOU'VE FOUND A ROCK!
-- CONGRATULATIONS!

ROCK, NOTHING! THIS IS THE
REMNANTS OF A TREE -- PETRI-
FIED! YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS
MEANS? THE MOON WAS PROBABLY
ONCE PART OF SOME PLANET --
UNTIL IT BROKE AWAY, SHOT
THROUGH SPACE AND WAS
TRAPPED IN THE EARTH'S
FORCE AS AN ENDLESSLY
TURNING SATELLITE!

AND THERE ARE OTHER STUMPS,
GOING BACK TOWARDS THAT
GIGANTIC MOUNTAIN! I DON'T
CARE ABOUT YOU, BUT I'M
GOING TO
INVESTIGATE
THEM!

I'LL COME ALONG!
ANYTHING FOR A
LAUGH, YOU KNOW!



ODDLY ENOUGH, THE NEARER THEY CAME TO THE
MOUNTAIN, THE LARGER AND MORE PERFECT THE
FOSSILIZED TREES BECAME --

SAY, THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE
ABOUT THESE TREES! THEY'RE --
DIFFERENT! I CAN'T QUITE
PUT MY FINGER ON WHAT
IT IS, BUT --

THERE'S
A BIGGER ONE
ON THAT RIVER
BANK! SHALL
WE HAVE A
LOOK AT IT?



FUNNY... THESE HOLES
LOOK ALMOST LIKE EYES!
GUESS THEY MUST HAVE
BEEN CAUSED BY SOME
TYPE OF PLANT
DISEASE --

MAYBE WE'D BETTER
GET BACK FROM THE
RIVER BANK! I CAN
FEEL A SORT OF
TREMOR UNDER US!



TOD LATE!

IN A MOMENT THEY WERE IN THE GRIP OF THE CURRENT -- SWEEP BENEATH A LEDGE AND INTO THE INTERIOR OF THE MOUNTAIN --

THEY EMERGED INTO A HUGE CAVERN THAT SEEMED LIKE AN UNDERGROUND WORLD --

HANG ON!

I--I THINK WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW!

SPLASH!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW--WE CAN BREATHE WITHOUT OUR HELMETS DOWN HERE! THERE'S AN ATMOSPHERE --

AND VEGETATION-- GROWING THINGS-- ALIVE!

ODD VEGETATION -- STRANGE ANIMALS, THE LIKE OF WHICH THEY'D NEVER SEEN --

THESE THINGS ARE FASCINATING! BUT I CAN'T GET THOSE TREES OUT OF MY MIND! GUESS THEY'RE COMPLETELY EXTINCT, OF COURSE -- I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY OF THEM IN HERE, EVEN THE REMNANTS OF ONE!

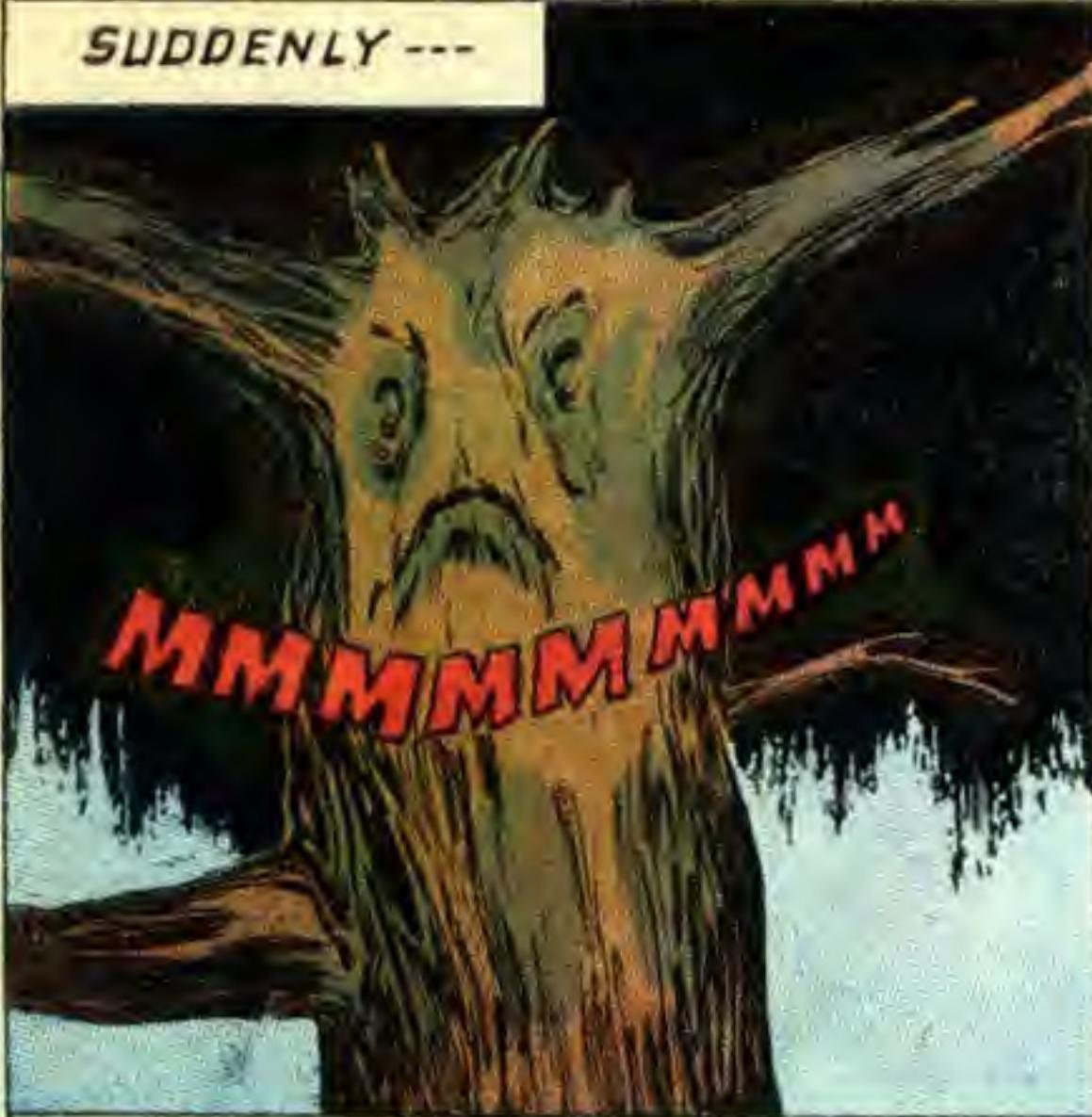
THERE'S ONE, WAY OUT THERE! IT'LL TURN OUT TO BE ANOTHER FOSSIL, OF COURSE, BUT IT'S THE MOST COMPLETE ONE WE'VE SEEN YET!

THAT'S NO FOSSIL! THE THING'S ALIVE!

HMM... THOSE SAME, EYELIKE HOLES...

AND LOOK -- THIS IS A LAUGH! WOULDN'T YOU ALMOST SAY THAT LOOKS LIKE A MOUTH?

SUDDENLY ---



IF THAT WERE SO, I COULD UNDERSTAND THE SOUND - IT'S A GROAN OF PAIN! THE TREE'S BEING CHOKED BY THIS VINE -- AND I'M GOING TO REMOVE IT RIGHT NOW!



KNOW SOMETHING, DON? YOU'RE A NICE GUY--AND YOU KNOW YOUR STUFF, TOO! I GUESS I'VE BEEN PRETTY MUCH OF A SMARTALECK WITH YOU -- BUT THAT'S BECAUSE YOU HURT MY FEELINGS THE FIRST TIME WE MET! CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?



SURE THING, LEONA! I'VE BEEN PRETTY MUCH OF A STUFFED SHIRT ABOUT YOU, TOO!

NO -- NO -- WE COULDN'T HAVE HEARD WHAT WE THOUGHT! A -- A TREE CAN'T MAKE SOUNDS! AND YET THAT SOUNDED LIKE SOME LIVING PERSON --

SOME.. SOME BOTANISTS BELIEVE THAT CERTAIN SPECIES OF PLANT LIFE MIGHT ACTUALLY MAKE SOUNDS, IF THEY COULD BE MAGNIFIED TO THE POINT WHERE THEY COULD BE HEARD! MAYBE THIS UNKNOWN SPECIES HAS THAT POWER TO AN EVEN GREATER EXTENT!



THERE! THAT SHOULD LET THE OLD TREE BREATHE AGAIN -- AND SAVE ITS LIFE!



THEY WERE SO ENgrossed THAT THEY DIDN'T NOTE THE APPROACH OF A DEADLY MENACE! AND THEIR FIRST WARNING OF DANGER CAME FROM -- THE STRANGE OLD TREE!



IT WAS A HUGE, DINOSAUR-LIKE BEAST--
CHARGING DOWN UPON THEM--

QUICK, LEONA--
RUN!

GRUMMFF!



ALREADY, THE ANIMAL WAS CLOSE! IT WOULD HAVE
BEEN ALL UP WITH THEM--BUT AS IT PASSED THE TREE--

GARR-RRRR!



THE TREE'S
GOT IT--IT
CAGED IT IN
WITH ITS
BOUGHS!

IT WON'T BE ABLE TO HOLD A
MONSTER LIKE THAT FOR LONG!
LET'S HEAD FOR THE RIVER THAT
BROUGHT US INTO THIS PLACE--
MAYBE WE CAN ESCAPE
THAT WAY!



ARRR-RRROWW!

SNAP!



THE UNDERGROUND CURRENT AGAINST THEM WAS
SWIFT--BUT THEY WERE STRONG SWIMMERS--

LUCKY...I PICKED UP OUR
SPACE HELMETS WHERE WE
LEFT THEM...

SPLASH!



FINALLY -- THEY WON THROUGH TO THE OUTSIDE --

WE MADE IT, KID!

THANK HEAVENS!



BACK AT THE GIANT ROCKET --

SO YOU'RE BACK, EH? THAT WAS SOME LENGTH OF TIME YOU WERE GONE! I CAN JUST IMAGINE THE GREAT BOTANIC FINDS YOU MUST HAVE MADE!

BUT I DID! I FOUND A TREE THAT WAS ALMOST HUMAN--THAT COULD SEE, TALK -- WHY, IT COULD EVEN FEEL GRATITUDE! I THINK IT WAS THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND LEFT -- THE LAST OF THE TREE PEOPLE!



THAT'LL BE ENOUGH OF THAT NONSENSE! YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, TELLING SUCH RIDICULOUS, OUTLANDISH LIES!

BUT IT'S TRUE! I CAN PROVE IT! NOT ONLY WILL LEONA SWEAR TO IT, BUT I CAN EVEN TAKE YOU THERE, SHOW IT TO YOU --

NEVER MIND, DON! I'M AFRAID NOBODY'LL EVER BELIEVE IT-- NOT EVEN ENOUGH TO INVESTIGATE WHETHER OR NOT IT'S TRUE!



AND SO-- THE HOMeward JOURNEY BEGAN--



WELL--DON RETURNED TO HIS JOB AT THE PLANT LIFE FOUNDATION! SHORTLY THEREAFTER, HE CALLED ON OLD PROFESSOR LEWIS--

SO IT'S YOU AGAIN, EH, BRADLEY? TELL ME, DID YOU BRING BACK ANYTHING FROM THE MOON TO MAKE YOU FAMOUS?

MAYBE I DIDN'T, PROFESSOR --



--BUT I SURE BROUGHT BACK SOMETHING TO MAKE ME HAPPY! MEET MY WIFE!



Get Rid of UGLY PIMPLES

this new easy way!

Amazing new medicated lotion developed by a doctor works wonders by clearing up complexion in one week or less!

DON'T let a bad complexion ruin romance, spoil your fun, cause you to be embarrassed, shy or ashamed. If you suffer from acne, the common external cause of pimples among young people, try this wonderfully effective medicated lotion that was developed by a practicing physician to clear up his own teen ager's complexion after other methods had failed. It has produced astonishing results for many thousands of others. It is GUARANTEED to help you or it won't cost you a single cent!

Doesn't Show On Your Face

Keraplex is a skin-colored lotion (NOT a greasy salve or ointment!) that is quickly absorbed by the skin and gets right down in the pores where its healing and antiseptic ingredients can go to work. After you have applied it, there is no trace left on the surface. In fact, it makes a perfect powder base for girls and a refreshing after shaving lotion for men... actually improves the tone of the skin! It is pleasant and easy to use—leaving your skin soft, clean and fragrant.

Works in SIX Out of SEVEN Cases!

An analysis of RESULTS taken from actual case histories proves that Keraplex is successful in clearing up 6 of every 7 cases of externally caused pimples and blackheads. It tones up the complexion, giving it a healthy, radiant glow. And men—if you suffer from pimples on shoulders and back, Keraplex does an amazingly effective job of clearing them up FAST—without soiling clothes, without messiness or greasiness!

Try This New Method Without Risking A Penny!

Keraplex is GUARANTEED to clear up your skin troubles or there will be NO COST to you whatsoever. If yours happens to be the ONE extra-stubborn case out of seven which Keraplex cannot help in one short week, it will cost you nothing to have tried it. Keraplex is sent to you with that simple, positive GUARANTEE!

SEND NO MONEY

You need send no money with the coupon below. When postman delivers your Keraplex lotion (in plain wrapper marked "Personal"), deposit with him only the modest price indicated below, plus a few cents postage. Then use your Keraplex morning and night for a full week, following the simple directions which will be enclosed.

If you do not SEE RESULTS that delight you—if you are not fully convinced that Keraplex IS clearing up your complexion—just return the empty bottle or unused portion and the purchase price will be refunded in full. Don't delay a single day. The longer you let your skin troubles go, the more difficult it will be to clear them up and get your complexion back to a healthy, clear, unblemished condition! Clip and mail the coupon TODAY. Underwood Laboratories, Inc., Stratford, Conn.



BEFORE



AFTER

This young man suffered from a severe case of acne for years and tried all the usual "remedies" without success

Some young men after using KERAPLEX twice a day for just one week. Notice the decided improvement—pimples completely gone!



BEFORE



AFTER

Note more than a dozen blemishes on just one side of this girl's face before KERAPLEX was applied.

Same girl had used KERAPLEX twice a day for only 5 days when above photo was taken. Note the amazing improvement.

WHAT USERS SAY:

"I was suffering from a severe case of acne... and with only 4 days' treatment with Keraplex... was completely relieved."—P. S.

"I have been completely satisfied with your lotion to help clear up the pimples on my face."—K. W.

"I have used Keraplex and for the first time in my life my pimples are clearing up in good shape. I can't thank you enough!"—E. S.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

UNDERWOOD LABORATORIES, Inc., Dept. 221
STRATFORD, CONN.

Yes! I want to try Keraplex ON APPROVAL. Send size checked below in plain wrapper marked "personal." When it is delivered I will deposit with postman amount indicated below, plus postage. If not delighted with the RESULTS, I will return empty bottle within seven days for a full refund of the purchase price.

- Regular Size, \$1.98
 Double Quantity (Two Bottles), \$3.50

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

- SAVE POSTAGE. Check here if you ENCLOSE payment, in which case we pay postage. Same money-back Guarantee applies!

Payment must be sent with orders going to A.P.O.'s, Canada and foreign countries, due to postal rules.

HAND OF PROVIDENCE!

STORY:
JONATHAN BURNS
ART:
LEO MOREY



CHARLOTTE MELANET, A POOR FRENCH FARM GIRL, WAS BORN IN THE YEAR 1563! NEIGHBORS SHUNNED HER ... SHE WAS A DEAF MUTE AND "QUEER"...

COME INSIDE! SHE'S STRANGE... THEY SAY THE EVIL EYE GAZED UP-ON HER AT BIRTH!



EVIL EYE? NO... FOR WHEN WOLVES ATTACKED HER HERD, THEY SHRANK BACK AS IF FROM SOME POWER THAT COULD ONLY BE GOOD!



WHEN DREAD CHOLERA STRUCK, SHE NURSED THE SICK, NEVER CATCHING THE DISEASE HERSELF...



...AND, AS IF BY SOME STRANGE MAGIC, WHOMEVER SHE TENDED RECOVERED AMAZINGLY!

IN 1581, A TERRIBLE DROUGHT DESTROYED EVERY FARM IN HER PROVINCE! BUT THE ACRES WHICH SHE CULTIVATED REMAINED GREEN AND FERTILE, YIELDING MIRACULOUS CROPS!



THE PEOPLE WHO HAD FEARED AND SHUNNED HER CAME TO LOVE HER...

IT'S AS IF THE HAND OF PROVIDENCE IS GUIDING HER... TRYING TO MAKE UP TO HER FOR THE THINGS THAT NATURE CHEATED HER OF!



The END!

EDITOR



In this issue, we're chalking up a new first for "Adventures Into The Unknown". A first for us, that is. Beginning as of now, each of our stories will bear the names of both writer and artist. This is in direct response to the requests of our fans, who have repeatedly asked that the people responsible for our efforts be identified. In the future, thus, you'll know just what author was responsible for that yarn you liked so much—or hated, as the case may be. You'll know who the illustrator was who did that wonderful or horrible job—you pick the description! And you can write in expressing your opinions on the work of people whom you'll now know. And remember—we want those opinions, because they'll help us in framing just the sort of magazine which you want! Address your letter to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. For our part, we'll try to help you to know our staff better. Each month, we'll publish a short profile on someone being published in the current issue. This time, it's *Greg Olivetti*, a brand new writer for us, and the man responsible for "Last Of The Tree People". Greg looks deceptively young, but he's got quite a career behind him. Taught to fly by a great uncle who was an early ace of World War I, he put his ability to good use over Korea, downing more than his share of enemy planes. After he left the air force, he tried many things—from selling insurance to prospecting for uranium. Nothing seemed to go right for him—as he tells it, he just couldn't keep his mind on the thing at hand. Instead, he would daydream constantly about the adventures that he might run into that day—but they never seemed to materialize. To relieve the monotony of routine, he'd build the adventures in his mind into plots, and they seemed to come easy to him. A friend suggested that he try his hand at writing them down—and out of this came "Last Of The Tree People", a fresh and exciting story that we leaped at. "I guess I put myself into it," says Greg. "You see, one of these days soon, we're going to get a rocket up there on the moon, and I want to be on it! My story was about the sort of things a guy like me might run into up there!" Okay, Greg, here's luck to you—and now let's get down to what some of our readers are saying!

"Dear Editor:

I've just finished reading the 101st issue of "Adventures Into The Unknown", and I'd like to congratulate your staff. I've never read better stories. For the future, how about something on spiritualism, in which I firmly believe? A faithful Hawaii fan—
—Carol Kaneshiro, Honolulu, Hawaii"

Glad you like our stories! There are bigger and better ones coming—and we'll try to

follow your suggestion by touching on spiritualism!

"Dear Editor:

Just read your August issue. Give the writer of 'Missing—One Scientist' a raise—he has talent! To me, that was the best story I have ever read in 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. I also enjoyed 'Journey Into Antiquity', but I didn't care for 'Forgotten Forest'. As a suggestion, I was thinking that if you could sell earlier issues of your magazine for 15c each, I'd order at least six of them. Keep up the good work!

—Bobby Dukas, Somerville, Mass.

We went all out on "Missing—One Scientist!" And we agree that it was one of our top offerings. As far as selling back issues at a higher price goes, we just don't have enough of them—and we'd hate to boost the price to our faithful readers in any event!

"Dear Editor:

I like all of your stories. They are full of imagination, and show your ability to give the public what it wants. However, I'd like to see more space adventures in your book. How about a suspenseful story of an alien mastermind controlling a planet? And what's happened to Mars, which is supposed to be the strange world? But I did like your story, 'The Head Man'. I've read your competitors, and I figure you could write better and give more about the topic. I don't care about the covers, because you're good at that!

—Stan Starink, Greenwood, Nova Scotia

We generally run a space adventure story in each issue, Stan. On the whole, we haven't wanted to go much beyond that, for fear of altering the popular character of our magazine, which likes to run the gamut of the entire amazing story field. We're glad that you don't worry about covers, as long as they're good and exciting. Some folks, as you know, object because we don't always stick 100 percent to the story, but we like something socko and different!

"Dear Editor:

I don't usually buy comics, but when I do, it's almost always a mystery book, and out of all the mystery and science fiction, I choose "Adventures Into The Unknown". For the second time, I've read your issue No. 101. It's very good, except for "Inside The Mountain". The story was all right, but the first picture of it is out! I think you should stick to the facts. In that picture, a huge metal arm reaches for some men, but

in the story itself there's nothing whatsoever showing or telling anything about it. As I've said before I suggest sticking to the facts. 'Dream World' was another story I didn't care for. I don't think it's as good as some of the others I've seen. That's all for the complaint department—'He Pierced The Unknown' was a masterpiece to me. Another interesting story was 'The Witch Who Wouldn't'.

—Gregory Dudek, Buffalo, N. Y."

Gregory, we wish you'd take more of the attitude expressed by Stan, in the preceding letter. Stan didn't care about the covers departing in subject from the stories they represented, and we don't think it's such a great sin either. We like to give full rein to the imagination. Sometimes both covers and occasional title splashes for stories are merely symbolic of the story, which is what happened in the case you complain about. We're sorry you didn't like "Dream World"—but just between us, we think that you were dead right. That one was a stinkola, and we're sorry for it!

"Dear Editor:—

I enjoy your 'Adventures Into The Unknown' stories very much. In my opinion, the only magazine that comes anywhere in comparison with yours is 'Forbidden Worlds', which is sometimes better. But I would like to punch some people in the nose sometimes. These people who write in nothing but complaints! They only pay 10c for your magazine, which is worth 25c, and they think they can complain, complain, complain. Me, I like your book very much. In the October issue, I especially enjoyed 'The Witch Who Wouldn't'. I didn't care for 'Inside The Mountain' much. 'Dream World', was wonderful. Was there any truth in it, though? 'He Pierced The Unknown' was very good, but I didn't care for the pictures or coloring in it. Please continue the swell work, however—I'm a fan for life!

—Raymond Panovec, Greenwich, Conn."

Well, Raymond! One thing you've got to keep in mind is that some complaints are justified, and when they are, they help us to improve our magazine. You yourself have certain criticisms, after all! And when they are right, they're right—even if we don't agree with you in the matter of "Dream World". In our estimation, we deserve to have our ears burned off about that one! But we have a certain sympathy about that punch in the nose business at times—just read the following letter and you'll see what we mean!

"Dear Editor:—

That's a laugh, calling you an editor—you probably can't even spell the word. And the dopes you call writers are just as bad. I'd be ashamed to turn out the stuff you're putting across on the public. But they deserve it for being fools enough to buy your

stuff. One sure thing you'll never get anymore of my money again!

—T. R. Wilaszyk, Van Nuys, Calif."

This is a real case study of a crank letter. We had to clean it up and correct the spelling, of course, as is usually the case with this type of correspondent. Mr. Wilaszyk, we wish that you and people like you would stop sending in your illiterate drivel. We don't want your money—we don't want you as readers, period!

"Dear Editor:—

As an English reader of your great comic, 'Adventures Into The Unknown', I can not praise it enough, for I think it's tops. I am hoping to buy every new issue, and look forward to some really smashing stories! Keep up the good work, and the very best of luck!

—Gerald Barnard, Middle Wallop, England"

We're entranced with your address, Gerald—but not so much so as to forget our manners. Welcome to the ranks of our readers, and we'll do our best to keep your reading hours happy!

"Dear Editor:—

I just love reading amazing comics, especially stories like 'The Witch Who Wouldn't'. That was a wonderful story! All my friends and myself read 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. We have a club called 'The Ones Unknown'. We use 'Adventures Into The Unknown' as our monthly magazine, and everyone loves it.

—Candy Patrick, Summersville, W. Va."

That club sounds just wonderful, Candy. Please—can we join it?

"Dear Editor:—

I've been a loyal fan of 'Adventures Into The Unknown' for a long time, but this is the first time I've ever written. I disagree with the letters of: Peter Dolinger, Kenneth Feld and especially with Michael Lewis. But on the other hand, I do agree with the letters of: Bernice Goetz, Frank Mattson, Mr. & Mrs. Cliff Peer, Abe Stavsky, Sheila Patterson, Eugene J. Buie. The only magazine of your kind that can come within 5 miles of yours is your other magazine, 'Forbidden Worlds'. All the others are far below your level. The stories I've enjoyed most were: 'Doom Foiled', No. 91, 'Missing, One Scientist' and 'Journey Into Antiquity', No. 99, 'He Pierced The Unknown' and 'Inside The Mountain', No. 101, 'The Biggest Thing In The World', No. 98, was a masterpiece of work, as were 'Journey To The Moon' and 'The 13th Juror', No. 95.

Dennis Young, Glendale, N. Y."

This letter business can turn into a sort of battlefield, can't it? So pick your sides now, readers! Thanks for making your preferences known, Dennis—you've got some interesting yarns there!

BEYOND the VEIL of TIME

STORY:
KURATO
OSAKI
ART:
OGDEN
WHITNEY

MY EYES ARE
PLAYING TRICKS ON
ME! THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING! THERE
MUST BE SOME
EXPLANATION!

HE WAS A MAN OF SCIENCE, A DOCTOR AND A SKILLED SURGEON! TO HIS KEEN, ANALYTICAL MIND, CHANCE AND FATE PLAYED NO SIGNIFICANT ROLES IN THE LIVES OF MEN... UNTIL ONE EVENTFUL EVENING, WHEN HE WAS CONFRONTED BY EVENTS TOO SHOCKING TO BELIEVE, YET TOO REALISTIC TO REJECT...

LATE ONE AFTERNOON, IN THE SURGERY ROOM OF A MODERN HOSPITAL...

A MOST DIFFICULT PROCEDURE, GENTLEMEN, BUT OUR PATIENT IS OVER THE WORST OF IT NOW!

THANKS TO YOU, DOCTOR WHITNEY! IT WAS A BRILLIANT PIECE OF SURGERY!

MOMENTS LATER...

YOU LOOK WORN OUT, DOCTOR! YOU CAN DO WITH A REST YOURSELF!

THOSE ARE MY PLANS EXACTLY! I'M VISITING AN OLD FRIEND IN THE COUNTRY! MARTIN AND I WILL ARGUE LIKE TWO OLD FOOLS, BUT I'LL ENJOY EVERY MINUTE OF IT!

AND SO THAT EVENING, IN THE COUNTRY HOME OF AVERILL MARTIN, CURATOR OF THE MUSEUM OF ANCIENT CULTURE, THE TWO OLD FRIENDS ENGAGED IN ONE OF THEIR FAVORITE TOPICS...

BUT I TELL YOU, WHITNEY, FATE AND CHANCE PLAY A GREATER ROLE IN OUR LIVES THAN YOU'RE WILLING TO ADMIT! EVEN THE ANCIENTS STRESSED IT! TAKE THIS OLD EGYPTIAN INCENSE BURNER, REPUTED TO HAVE BELONGED TO A MAGICIAN CALLED HAKIM!

IT GOES BACK TO ALMOST 2,000 YEARS B.C., AND THE INCENSE WAS BURNT AS A PEACE OFFERING TO THE SPIRITS OF FATE AND CHANCE! YOU SEE, THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS WERE GREAT BELIEVERS IN FATE! EVEN THIS MOMENT, OUR BEING TOGETHER IN THIS HOUSE, WOULD BE SIGNIFICANT TO THEM--PREDETERMINED!

AND TO THAT I SAY NONSENSE! THE MOMENT MANKIND PLACED LESS STRESS ON BOTH FATE AND CHANCE, THAT'S THE MOMENT WE BEGAN TO GROW UP! FACTS ARE THE BUILDING BLOCKS UPON WHICH MAN'S PROGRESS HAS BEEN BUILT, MARTIN---YOU'LL NEVER PROVE OTHERWISE!

PERHAPS NOT, WHITNEY...

ANYWAY, TAKE THIS AS A GIFT! SOMETHING TO REMIND YOU OF YOUR VISIT!

THANKS, MARTIN! IT IS PRETTY! I'LL FILL IT WITH LEAD AND USE IT FOR A PAPER-WEIGHT!

LATER THAT EVENING, IN THE GUEST ROOM, AS DOCTOR WHITNEY EXAMINED HIS GIFT, HE WAS SURPRISED TO DISCOVER A SMALL PIECE OF INCENSE IN THE BURNER'S BASE...

CAN'T IMAGINE HOW IT COULD HAVE LASTED ALL THESE YEARS! I WONDER IF IT WILL STILL BURN...

TO HIS SURPRISE, THE INCENSE TOOK HOLD! SLOWLY THE SMOKE WAFTED UPWARDS...

POOR OLD MARTIN AND HIS ROMANTIC NOTIONS! I SHOULD TAKE HIM INTO SURGERY SOMEDAY! MAYBE THEN HE'D REALIZE THAT FACTS AND SKILL ARE WHAT REALLY COUNT---THAT FATE AND CHANCE HAVE NO MORE SUBSTANCE THAN THE SMOKE FROM THAT INCENSE!

BUT AS THE MOMENTS PASSED AND THE SMOKE BECAME THICKER...

I SEEM TO BE GETTING DROWSY!---THIS SMOKE...KEEPS GETTING THICKER! CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN---TIRED... REALLY TIRED...



SLEEP FOLLOWED, A SLEEP FILLED WITH STRANGE,
MISTY DREAMS... AND THEN SUDDENLY HE WAS
BEING AWAKENED AND A VOICE BOOMED CLOSE
TO HIS EAR...

AWAKE! TIME IS
SHORT! YOU ARE
NEEDED...
AWAKE!

W...WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHY DOES THE ROOM
KEEP SPINNING SO...

AND WHEN HIS VISION CLEARED...

W...WHO ARE
YOU? HOW DID
YOU GET IN
THIS ROOM?

I AM **NAKIM**, TEACHER AND
WORKER-OF-WONDERS TO HIS ROYAL
PERSON, THE GREAT AND ALL POWERFUL
AKIM-ANHEMET, RULER OF
THE **NILE**! I HAVE COME A LONG
WAY, BEYOND THE VEIL OF TIME,
TO REACH THIS PREDESTINED
MOMENT!

PREDESTINED
MOMENT...
B...BEYOND
THE VEIL OF
TIME...

THOSE WERE MY WORDS, AND
THROUGH THIS BURNER AND
THE SMOKE I HAVE DISSOLVED
THE CENTURIES THAT SPAN YOUR
WORLD AND THE ONE I COME
FROM! WHY I HAVE SO APPEARED
IS BECAUSE OF A DESTINY THAT
MUST BE FILLED--AND **YOU** ARE
THE INSTRUMENT OF THAT
FULFILMENT!

THIS IS ALL SOME
KIND OF A JOKE--BUT
A BAD ONE! MARTIN
MUST BE IN ON IT!
Y... YOU'RE PLAYING
SOME SORT OF
TRICK!

TIME MOVES AND
WE MUST ACT! THE
JOURNEY MUST
BEGIN!



I AM A WORKER-OF-WONDERS,
NOT A HEALER OF THE SICK...
BUT **YOU** ARE! THERE IS ONE
WHO NEEDS YOU, THE GREAT
AKIM-ANHEMET! HE HAS
BEEN POISONED BY THOSE
WHO WOULD RULE IN HIS
PLACE! I AM TO BRING
YOU TO HIM!

I...I'M NOT
GOING ANYWHERE!
YOU CAN'T MAKE
ME!

YOU CANNOT RESIST WHAT FATE
DECRESSES! YOU WILL BRING WHAT
TOOLS YOU NEED, THE VIALS OF
MEDICINE... YOU WILL NOT
RESIST!

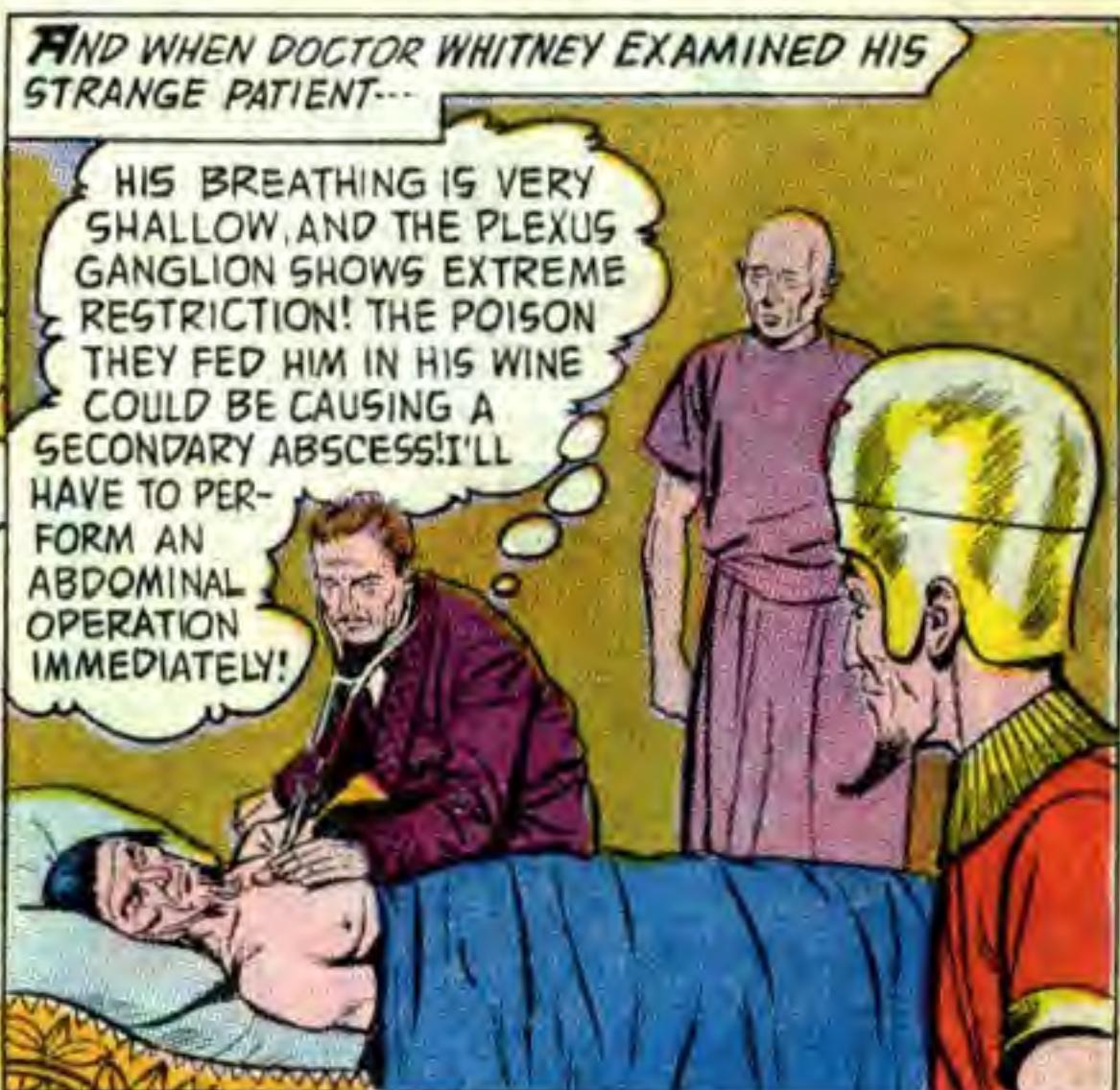
N...NO! I WILL NOT
RESIST! MY MEDICAL
BAG--IT IS IN THE
CLOSET! I...I'LL
GET IT...

THE MIST THICKENED, AND DOCTOR
WHITNEY'S RESISTANCE DISSOLVED
BEFORE IT...

I WILL
LEAD! YOU
WILL FOLLOW!

YES...
I WILL
FOLLOW...





(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

MEN IMMEDIATE TRAINING AS HEAVY EQUIPMENT OPERATING ENGINEERS

AGES 17 TO 45



EXPERIENCE
UNNECESSARY

You will be trained thoroughly for modern heavy equipment operation. To meet requirements of new public and private, Federal, State and local highway, road, street, bridge, dam and other construction programs. Increase from former operator supply of 300,000 to 900,000 projected for next two years. Operators, with time off for winter, have been earning up to \$7,000-\$10,000. Advancement to foreman earns up to \$12,000 to \$15,000.

Master Heavy Equipment Operation:

- Tractors
- Scrapers
- Graders
- Rollers
- Ditchers
- Shovels
- Bulldozers
- Engineering Fundamentals
- Blueprint Reading
- Operating Controls
- Equipment Operation
- Field Maintenance
- Diesel Engine Operation
- Highway Construction, Etc.

Immediate nationwide placement service available without charge upon completion. Training starts at home.

*If age 17 to 45, signify interest at once.
Mail coupon below.*

MAIL
AT
ONCE

HEAVY EQUIPMENT OPERATING ENGINEERS DIVISION

Northwest Schools, Inc. Dept. HE-18
11 East 47th St., New York 17, N.Y.

Rush information without obligation.

Name _____

St. or Rte. _____

P.O. _____ State _____

Education _____

Age _____ Phone _____

THE LONG MINUTES DRAGGED ON! BUT DESPITE THE PRESSURE, THE UNRELENTING CIRCUMSTANCES, DOCTOR WHITNEY'S BRAIN AND SKILLED HANDS WENT ABOUT THEIR TASKS...

AND FINALLY...

THAT DOES IT! IT'S OVER ... DONE WITH...

AND AKIM-ANHEMET...?

HE WILL SLEEP SOME NOW, BUT HE WILL RECOVER! ON THIS YOU HAVE MY WORD!

GOOD! I AM VERY GRATEFUL! IT IS A MOMENT HISTORY WILL TAKE NOTE OF!



FRANKLY, HISTORY DOESN'T INTEREST ME AT THE MOMENT! WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHAT HAPPENS TO ME NOW! DO I REMAIN A PRISONER OF YOUR WORLD... OF YOUR TIME?

I WOULD LIKE TO KEEP ONE OF YOUR SKILL WITH US ALWAYS, BUT HISTORY WILL NOT PERMIT IT! YOU HAVE SERVED WELL AND HAVE FULFILLED FATE'S DESTINY! YOU WILL NOW RETURN TO YOUR OWN TIME... BUT WE MUST HURRY!



THEN...

HAKIM... HAKIM!



THE TRAITORS, THE ONES WHO POISONED AKIM-ANHEMET, NOW STORM THE PALACE GATES! THEY HAVE HEARD HOW HE HAS BEEN SAVED! THEY WOULD DESTROY THE HEALER WHO SAVED HIS LIFE!

OUR SOLDIERS WILL DESTROY THESE TRAITORS! ALERT THE PALACE! I GO WITH THE HEALER!



GUIDING THE DOCTOR INTO A STONE-LINED CORRIDOR, HAKIM LED THE WAY...

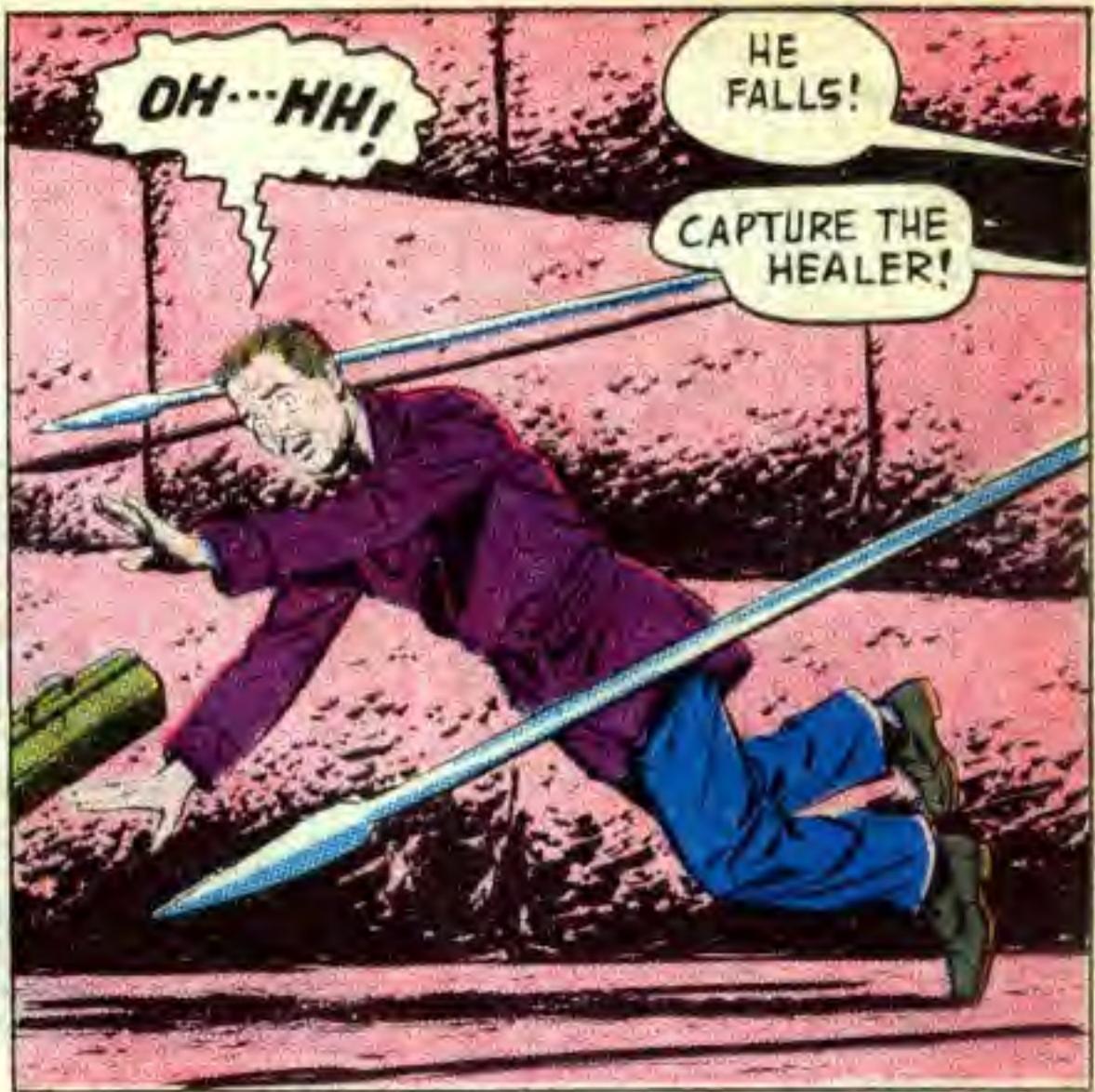
WHERE NOW?

BACK THROUGH THE VEIL OF TIME! SO LONG AS THE INCENSE BURNS THERE IS NO DANGER, BUT IF YOU FAIL TO REACH YOUR WORLD BEFORE THE INCENSE BURNS OUT... THEN YOU WILL DRIFT FOREVER IN A TIMELESS VOID!



SUDDENLY ANGRY SHOUTS CAME FROM BEHIND...

IT'S THE TRAITORS!
THE ONES WHO WOULD
DESTROY YOU! HURRY!



ALL LOOKED HOPELESS, BUT THEN HAKIM INTERVENED,
HIS HANDS ALOFT, HIS VOICE INCANTING STRANGE,
RHYTHMICAL SOUNDS...

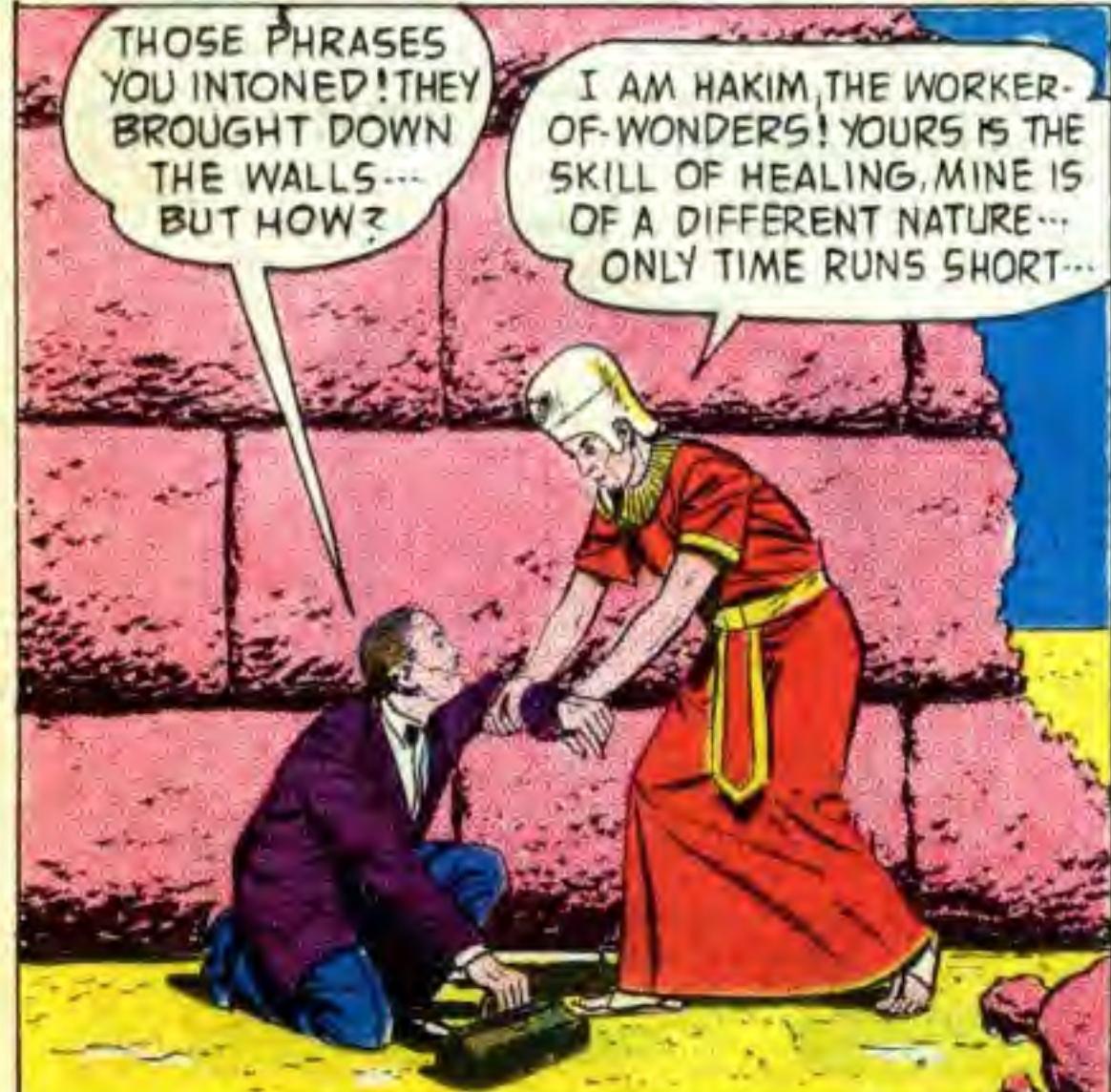


A RUMBLING FILLED THE AIR, FOLLOWED BY A
VIBRATING SENSATION THAT SWELLED TO AN
OMINOUS ROAR...



THOSE PHRASES
YOU INTONED! THEY
BROUGHT DOWN
THE WALLS...
BUT HOW?

I AM HAKIM, THE WORKER-
OF-WONDERS! YOURS IS THE
SKILL OF HEALING, MINE IS
OF A DIFFERENT NATURE...
ONLY TIME RUNS SHORT...



SEE! THE MIST FORMS...
THERE IS STILL TIME!
IT WILL TAKE YOU BACK!
GO NOW... FOLLOW IT!
ALL WILL GO WELL
HERE WITH ME!



THE MIST COILED ABOUT HIM! HE FELT WEIGHTLESS... LIKE A mote, A PARTICLE OF DUST DRIFTING THROUGH AN ENDLESS VOID...



THEN, WITH DRAMATIC SUDDENNESS...

I'M BACK IN MARTIN'S HOUSE, AND THE INCENSE... IT JUST WENT OUT! I MADE IT IN TIME! ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND...



BUT WHAT AM I SAYING? CAN I REALLY BELIEVE THIS HAPPENED? COULD THIS INCENSE POSSESS PROPERTIES THAT COULD BREAK DOWN THE VEIL OF TIME? IT DEFIES EVERY FACT KNOWN TO MAN... IT WOULDN'T STAND UP...



I... I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD... AND THAT TALK WITH MARTIN ABOUT THE MYSTERIOUS WORKING OF FATE... PREDESTINATION... I'VE GOT TO PUT THE WHOLE THING OUT OF MY MIND! IT WAS ALL IMAGINATION... HALLUCINATION...



BUT THE NEXT MORNING AT BREAKFAST...

THIS INCENSE BURNER YOU GAVE ME, MARTIN, THE ONE THAT BELONGED TO THIS MAGICIAN CALLED HAKIM! WHATEVER BECAME OF HIM?

HE BECAME QUITE A BIG-SHOT! IT SEEMS THE LOCAL PHARAOH WAS CLOSE TO DEATH AND THEN HAKIM PRODUCED SOME PHYSICIAN WHO SAVED THE OLD BOY'S LIFE...



ACTUALLY, IT WAS A CRUCIAL MOMENT IN HISTORY! IF THIS UNKNOWN PHYSICIAN WASN'T PRODUCED, IF THIS PHARAOH HAD DIED, OUR HISTORY BOOKS MIGHT NOT BE WRITTEN AS THEY ARE TODAY!



THE EGYPTIANS BELIEVE THE THING WENT THE WAY IT DID BECAUSE OF THE MYSTERIOUS WORKINGS OF FATE! OF COURSE, YOU WOULDN'T AGREE! YOU'D DEMAND FACTS!

YOU'RE WRONG, MARTIN! YESTERDAY I WOULD HAVE DEMANDED FACTS... BUT NOT TODAY!



THE GLORY THAT HAD ONCE BEEN MARS HAD LONG SINCE PASSED INTO OBLIVION, AND ALL THAT REMAINED ON THE DEAD, LIFELESS PLANET WAS THE STRANGE, UNEXPLAINABLE PHENOMENON KNOWN AS ...

The MARTIAN MIRAGE



BUT AS THE WEEKS PASSED AND THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE EXPEDITION WENT ABOUT COLLECTING THEIR DATA, RON STUDIED THE STRANGE SIGHT...

IT COMES AND IT GOES! BUT WHERE, WHY, HOW?

GROTZ, THE EXPEDITION LEADER, HAD NOTED HIS INTEREST...

YOU'RE BECOMING TOO ENGROSSED WITH THE MIRAGE! I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR ENTHUSIASM, THIS BEING YOUR FIRST TRIP TO MARS, BUT...

BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN NEGLECTING MY DUTIES! IT'S JUST THAT I FIND IT SO FASCINATING!

I KNOW IT ISN'T REAL! TWICE NOW I TRIED TO STEAL UP ON IT! EACH TIME, JUST AS I APPROACHED, IT WOULD FADE... LEAVING ONLY THE DRY, GRITTY SAND! AND STILL... I FIND MYSELF WONDERING...

AND I SAY PUT IT OUT OF YOUR THOUGHTS!



THE GREATEST MINDS ON EARTH HAVE GIVEN THESE MIRAGES GREAT THOUGHT! TAKE THEIR WORD FOR IT, MY BOY! IT'S NO DIFFERENT FROM THE MIRAGES SEEN IN THE DESERTS ON EARTH! A BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION, BUT DECEPTIVE---A THING WITHOUT SUBSTANCE!

TIME AND AGAIN RON WOULD APPROACH THE STRANGE MIRAGE, AND EACH TIME...

THERE IT GOES! THE MOMENT ANYONE APPROACHES... IT BEGINS TO FADE!



ON THE NIGHT BEFORE THEIR RETURN TO EARTH...

I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT GROTZ SAYS! THAT MIRAGE IS MORE THAN A DECEPTIVE ILLUSION! WE KNOW THAT MARS ONCE HAD A CULTURE, LONG AGO, LONG BEFORE OUR FIRST SPACE SHIPS EVER CAME HERE! PERHAPS IT HASN'T DIED... COULD THE MIRAGE BE THE ANSWER?



SLEEP PRESSED DOWN UPON HIM... A FACE OF HAUNTING BEAUTY FILLED HIS DREAM...

I AM OLANNI, AND IT IS AS YOU THINK! THE MIRAGE IS BUT A SECOND APPEARANCE OF A REALITY THAT EXISTS! YOU BELIEVE BEYOND THE SENSE OF SIGHT OR TOUCH, AND THAT MAKES YOU ONE OF US!



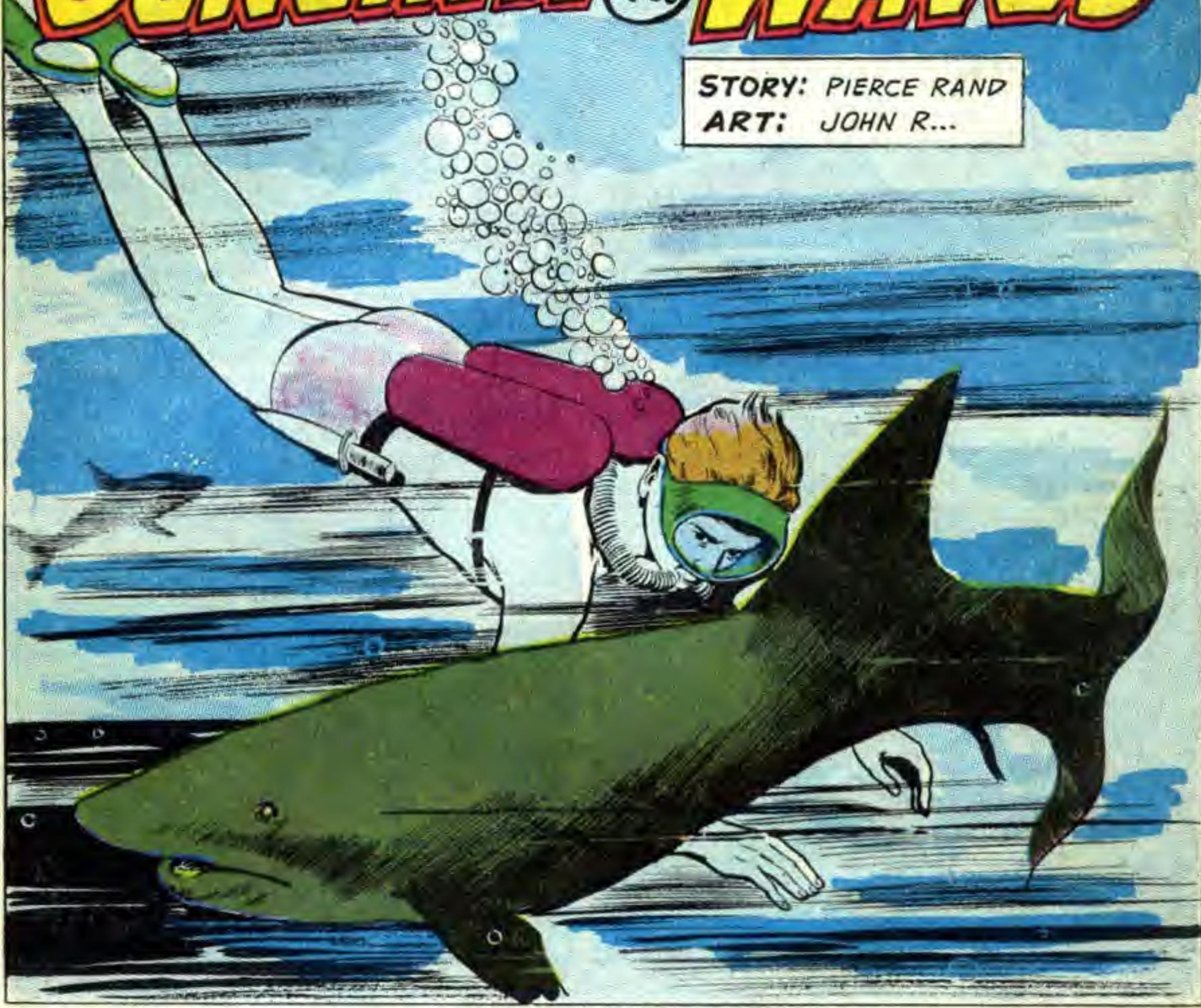




The LURE OF THE DEEP WAS A CHALLENGE WHICH ONLY THE BRAVE DARED RISK! HERE'S THE THRILLING STORY OF HOW A STRONG MAN FACED THE STRANGE, SILENT WORLD...

BENEATH *the* WAVES

STORY: PIERCE RAND
ART: JOHN R...



THIS STORY REALLY BEGAN THE DAY MARU JOINED MY CREW IN THE SOUTH CORAL SEA! MY NAME IS ED KANE...I'M A PROFESSIONAL SKIN DIVER...

HE COMES FROM ONE OF THE SMALL ISLANDS IN THE GROUP AND HE DOESN'T SPEAK ENGLISH...BUT HE LOOKS STRONG ENOUGH TO DO A GOOD DAY'S WORK!

OKAY, CARVER! STICK WITH HIM THE FIRST FEW DAYS WHILE HE'S BREAKING IN!

MARU LEARNED FAST! BEFORE THE WEEK WAS OUT, HE HAD THE FEEL OF THE SHIP...

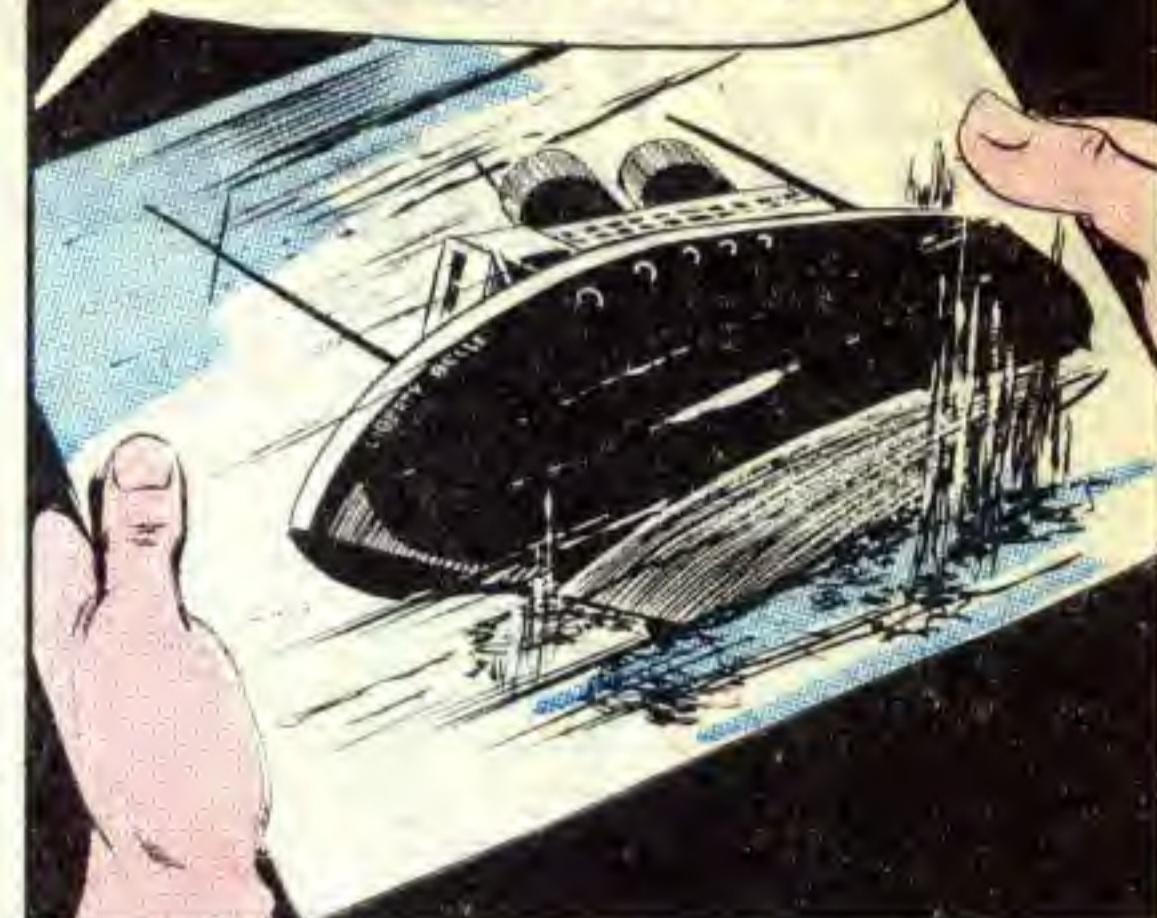
HE'S DOING FINE! YOU DON'T HAVE TO SHOW HIM ANYTHING MORE THAN ONCE, AND HE'S GOT IT DOWN PAT!



WE WERE TRYING TO LOCATE A LIBERTY SHIP SUNK DURING WORLD WAR II! IT REPORTEDLY CONTAINED A VALUABLE CARGO OF TIN---BUT LOCATING THE SUNKEN VESSEL WASN'T PROVING EASY---



BUT ACCORDING TO ALL THE INFORMATION I COULD GATHER, THE **LIBERTY BELLE** SHOULD BE IN THIS VICINITY, ON HER SIDE, AND ALONGSIDE A CORAL BED---



IT WAS THEN THAT THE STRANGE THING HAPPENED! MARU, PASSING AT THE MOMENT, GLANCED AT THE SKETCH IN MY HANDS! HE BECAME VERY EXCITED, AND KEPT POINTING OFF TO THE RIGHT...



IT WAS A SILLY HUNCH, BUT I GAVE IN TO IT! SOMEHOW, I FELT THAT MARU WAS TRYING TO DIRECT US...



SUDDENLY...



MINUTES LATER I MADE MY DIVE, AND ALL THE WHILE I COULDN'T HELP FEELING A BIT OF A FOOL...



BUT A MOMENT LATER ALL DOUBT VANISHED, AND MY HEART THUDED WILDLY AGAINST MY RIBS...



FROM THAT DAY FORWARD, THINGS CHANGED ABOARD SHIP! MAYBE THERE WASN'T ANY EXPLANATION FOR IT, BUT WHO CARED---SO LONG AS IT WORKED---

IT'S UNCANNY, SKIPPER! HIM WITH HIS EAR PRESSED TO THE DECK---LISTENING FOR WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW, CARVER! WE KNOW THAT SUPERSONIC INSTRUMENTS CAN SOUND THE DEPTHS ---MAYBE THAT'S MARU'S SECRET!



AT MARU'S SIGNAL, I'D CUT THE MOTORS, THEN OVER THE SIDE I'D GO! IT NEVER FAILED TO BRING RESULTS...

THERE SHE IS! EXACTLY AT THE SPOT MARU INDICATED!



THANKS TO MARU, I WAS GETTING RICH FAST! BUT I DIDN'T FORGET THE IMPORTANT ROLE HE PLAYED, AND I GAVE HIM HIS FULL SHARE! IN THE STILTEN ENGLISH HE HAD BEGUN TO PICK UP, HE WOULD ALWAYS THANK ME---

I'M THE ONE WHO'S REALLY PLEASED! THE LUCKIEST DAY OF MY LIFE WAS THE DAY YOU CAME ABOARD!



BUT NOW I'M AFTER THE BIGGEST PRIZE OF ALL---A JAPANESE SHIP THAT CARRIED A FULL CARGO OF GOLD BEFORE IT WAS SUNK!



I UNROLLED THE SKETCH WHICH SHOWED THE APPROXIMATE LOCATION OF THE SUNKEN VESSEL! BUT THE SIGHT OF IT BROUGHT A LOOK OF DISMAY TO MARU'S FACE---

WITH HIS LIMITED ENGLISH HE TRIED TO COMMUNICATE, TO EXPRESS WHATEVER IT WAS THAT DISTURBED HIM ---

WHAT'S WRONG, MARU? WHY THAT LOOK?

NO GOOD! DO NOT GO...

BOAT...DEEP WATER ---NO GO! MARU NO SHOW YOU---

MARU WILL SHOW ME!

THIS IS MY SHIP AND YOU'RE WORKING FOR ME! WHAT I TELL MARU TO DO, MARU WILL DO! WE'LL GO AFTER THIS SHIP FIRST THING IN THE MORNING, AND YOU'LL POINT OUT ITS EXACT LOCATION, SEE?



EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING---

WHAT'S WITH MARU, SKIPPER? HE'S BEEN BALKY EVER SINCE WE STARTED OUT!

DON'T WORRY, CARVER! HE'LL COME THROUGH!



LOOK! HE'S GIVING THE SIGNAL!

THIS IS IT! CUT THE ENGINES! I'M GOING OVER!



IT WAS A DEEP DIVE, ONE OF THE DEEPEST I WAS EVER CALLED UPON TO MAKE! STRANGE LIGHTS SEEMED TO GLOW OUT OF THE FITFUL DARKNESS AND I HAD THE FEELING OF HAVING TRESPASSED INTO A WORLD I SHOULD NEVER HAVE ENTERED---



DOWN, EVER DOWN I WENT INTO THE MURKY, GREEN DEPTHS! AND THEN, FAR BELOW ME, CAME THE FAINT GLIMMER THAT BROUGHT SURGING HOPE---



MINUTES LATER I HAD MADE THE SLANTED DECK! I WAS ANXIOUS TO LOCATE THE MAIN HOLD, BUT CRUMBLING REMAINS OF THE RUSTING SUPER-STRUCTURE SLOWED ME DOWN---



THEN, WITHOUT WARNING---

FALLING WRECKAGE---I--- I CAN'T HOLD IT UP! IT'S FORCING ME BACK---



MY COMMUNICATION SYSTEM WAS STILL IN OPERATION, BUT THERE WASN'T A MAN IN MY CREW CAPABLE OF MAKING AS DEEP A DIVE AS THIS---

IT'S THE SKIPPER! HE'S PINNED DOWN ON THE WRECK ---OXYGEN SUPPLY ALMOST GONE!



IT WAS AT THIS MOMENT THAT MARU DIVED...

HEY! WHAT'S WITH HIM?

THE FOOL! HE'S GONE PLUMB LOCO!

WHAT I SAW I COULDN'T BELIEVE! COMING TOWARD ME, SLICING HIS WAY THROUGH THE GREEN VEIL WAS MARU...

BUT STILL THE PROOF WAS THERE, TAKING PLACE RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES! WITHIN SECONDS, MARU HAD RELEASED ME FROM MY PRISON...



Then the strangest thing happened! As I started for the surface, Maru continued his downward plunge! And then something came floating up from below---something soft and rubbery to the touch...

MARU'S FACE! NO...IT CAN'T BE...



AND THE BODY---THAT TURNED AND WAVED! IT WAS BELOW ME, VAGUE AND INDISTINCT! IN ANOTHER MOMENT, I WAS NEVER TO SEE IT AGAIN...

WHAT WAS IT? WHERE DID IT COME FROM? WHERE WILL IT GO?



The false face was still in my hand when I climbed aboard! It was a difficult story to tell---an even more difficult one to believe...

AND YOU MEAN THIS WAS MARU? YOU THINK HE WAS SOME FORM OF LIFE FROM UNDER THE SURFACE?

WHY NOT? IF WE'RE TRYING TO EXPLORE THEIR WORLD BELOW ---WHY WOULDN'T THEY WANT TO EXPLORE OURS?



I GUESS THIS EXPLAINS HOW HE KNEW ALL ABOUT THOSE UNDERWATER WRECKS! WHEREVER YOU ARE, MARU---WHATEVER YOU ARE---THANKS!



Get Yourself "Off the Hook"

LATCH YOURSELF ONTO A TOP-PAY JOB IN

AUTO MECHANICS



How much pay do you have left after you meet your bills? The best way to beat the high cost of living is to **MAKE MORE MONEY**. And you **CAN** earn more in a **BETTER** job. We suggest **"YOU BECOME A MECHANIC** in the greatest industry of them all—the automotive! Get the facts—mail coupon today.



OVER 100,000 NEWLY-TRAINED MEN ARE NEEDED

A distinguished automotive engineer recently said "the auto industry is now short 100,000 mechanics." He added that a reliable home study school, such as CTI, can be "of enormous help" to the ambitious man in getting started. The demand for skilled men is great because there are over 60 million cars and trucks on the road, with one-third in the heavy-repair class. Also, about 7 million new vehicles are produced each year. No wonder that repair shops are jammed with cars that need work! No wonder that auto mechanics are so well paid!



DIESEL OR BODY-FENDER REBUILDING INCLUDED

CTI trains you in every phase of auto mechanics: Tune-Up and Overhaul; Electric, Cooling and Lubricating Systems; Power Steering and Brakes; many other subjects. In addition, CTI will send you instruction on either Diesel Mechanics or Body-Fender Rebuilding. **Only CTI offers this extra choice.**

START EARNING MONEY SOON AFTER YOU BEGIN TRAINING

You may want to earn cash fixing cars soon after you start training. Many CTI students do. They fix cars "on their own," or get part-time jobs in local shops, work evenings and week-ends. Many add to their incomes this way, pay for their training, and have enough left to buy shop equipment. Students have gone into business by building up a customer list working spare time.

HERE'S THAT BIG OPPORTUNITY YOU'VE WANTED TO OPEN A SHOP OF YOUR OWN—TO BE THE BOSS



Tens of thousands of repair shops dot the nation. The majority were started by ambitious mechanics who wanted to be independent. With pluck and determination, and a modest investment, you could well make your dream come true! **Mail coupon today.**

COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE
CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS



Engine Tune-Up Kit Is a CTI "First"

Here are instruments that skilled mechanics use to locate engine troubles. Kit includes Compression Tester; Vacuum Gauge and Fuel Pump Tester; Ignition Timing Light; portable steel case.



These mechanic's tools, including socket set, are professional in quality. They keep your interest high, help you get useful practice and experience.

* All CTI kits are included with your training and sent to you without extra charge.



MAIL TODAY—
2 FREE BOOKS

- Don't decide now if you want to be a highly-paid mechanic. *First fill out and mail coupon. We'll send valuable facts. Then you can make up your mind.*

COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE

1400 GREENLEAF AVENUE
CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

DEPT. A-894

Mail me your two opportunity booklets: *Big Money in Auto Mechanics*; and *Sample Lesson*. Both are **FREE**.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



TOYS! TRICKS! SURPRISES! GALORE

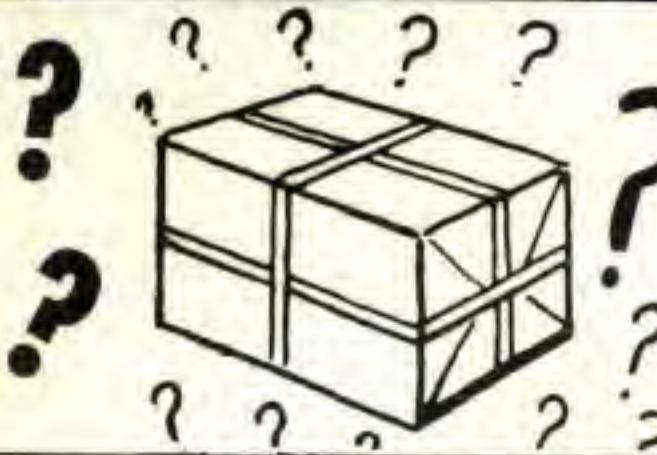
More Fun Than You've Ever Known

SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.

Only 50¢

No. 678



If This Should Happen to You Would You Know This Quick Defense

ELECTRIC MOTOR Drives All Models

Yes, now you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. It sounds unbelievable, but it's true. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high power unit. And the fun you're going to get driving your model planes, boats, etc. Comes complete with easy to follow instructions for assembly.

No. 852 50¢



YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH

Master Jiu-jitsu and you'll win any fight. This book gives you all the grips, blocks, etc., which are so effective in counter-attacking a bully or hold-up. You don't need big muscles or weight, know-how makes you the sure winner. We also send you FREE book on how to perform strong man stunts, tear a telephone book in half, etc.

\$1.00

No. 224



ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

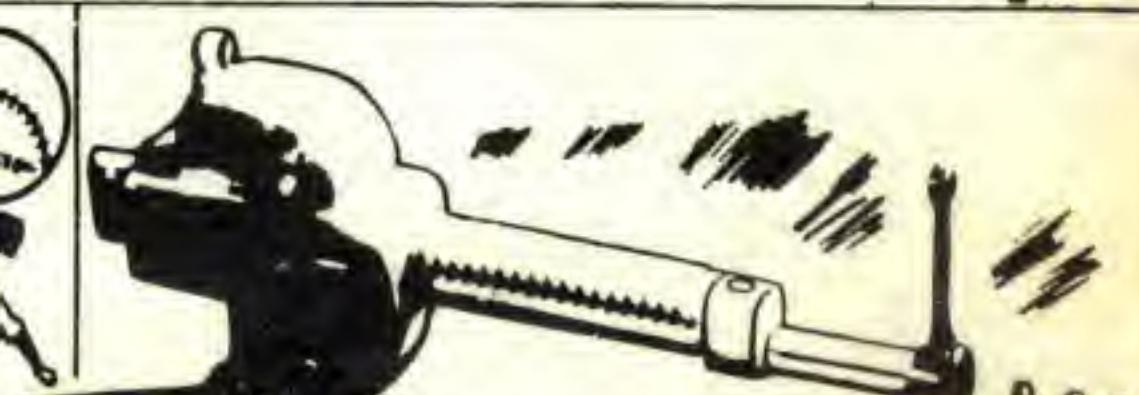
Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud, just like an A-Bomb.

No. 971 20¢

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball. No. 158

50¢



SURE-WIN COINS

You get two coins. One is ordinary, the other looks exact, but it has two heads. Do tricks, win friendly bets.

142 Both only 25¢



AUTOMATIC FIRING BB MACHINE GUN

Here's an authentic model BB Firing Machine Gun that goes into instant devastating action blasting your target in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets. Simply pour in the BB's and fire away. Swivel base turns in a full circle assuring complete coverage and range. Fires automatically at many BB's as you want.

No. 786

75¢

BIKE SPEEDOMETER

READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.

See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install.

No. 199 Only 75¢



JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost causes the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239 Only 50¢



WHOOPIE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247 50¢



SHRUNKEN HEADS

FANTASTIC! Looks exactly like what jungle head hunters prepare. Something new and startling to hang in your car, or in your room. A horrible and unusual gift in a box.

617 \$1.98



FLY IN ICE CUBE

Will create a sensation when they see this plastic ice cube in a cool drink. It has a real bug inside.

No. 034 Only

35¢

THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventrilo & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist! Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist".

No. 137

25¢

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N.Y.

DEPT. GK-100

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM = NAME OF ITEM | HOW MANY | TOTAL PRICE

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN!

YES, WE GIVE YOU
PREMIUMS
OR CASH!



YOURS FREE

SEND FOR
this big, powerful
MAGIC MAGNIFIER

JUST MAIL
COUPON!

THIS IS A TERRIFIC OFFER
LOOK WHAT YOU GET

Yes — we'll send you the MAGIC MAGNIFIER absolutely FREE! Study insects, plant life, rocks, stamps, finger-prints, etc. Also — we'll send WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE & Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Dolls, Rifles, Fishing Outfits, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). You simply offer WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE — easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a tube. Rush coupon to start.

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE MAGNIFIER
BIG CATALOG and ORDER OF SALVE



SOLD
BY AGENTS
AND DRUG
STORES
EVERWHERE

REPLACEMENT OR RETURN BY MAIL
Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
NOT ADVERTISED IN THE NEWS

OVER
64
YEARS!

PRINT LAST
NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today



MAIL COUPON — Magnifier Sent FREE!

Date.....

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 27-13, Tyrone, Pa.

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial, 14 tubes of WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50c a tube. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE 'MAGIC MAGNIFIER'!

Name..... Age.....

St..... R.D..... Box.....

Town..... Zone..... State.....